an occasional call, took private lessons in the polka, and patronized the Italian

opera.

The very last summer he was at New-

eyed, spirited and glorious woman, Ben-

amin Blinks was for a second time fa-

In the mellow honey moon, the wed-

days in New York, during their bridal

Blinks dear, said the lady, as she hung

upon her husband's arm, I want to ask

A thousand, if you please my dear.

Well, then, were you ever in love be-

Blinks coughed, but after a moment's

ause he answered boldly, I was indeed

O no. I fancy our attachment wa

Because, my love, I had determined

Twenty five or twenty-eight,

And the hand was a fair one.

Forty! exclaimed Blinks.

Forty, by this hand! replied the lady

Yes, love, continued the lady; and

Not a widow ! And pray, madam,

I am Mrs. B. Blinks, the wife of the

not a widow when you married me.

who, in the name of wonder are you?

Mr. Blinks first impulse was to drop the arm that clung so lovingly to his; his

ed my eyes, and given me something to

make my life worth living for. I have

ter one than I deserve.

Mr. B. was satisfied—but the story

got about, and the spiteful gossip who had witnessed the tete a tete in Mount

From the New York Spirit of the Times.

College Life a Century Ago.

the college regulations, and for the privi-

And who was the happy lady?

eciprocal, but I never proposed.
Why did'nt you?

FAIRFIELD HERALD

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY

E. f. Britton,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, IN THE TOWN OF WINNSBORO,

At Two Dollars per Year,

TO INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. IN

Selected Tales.

From the Flag of our Union.

How Mr. Blinks was taken in

and done for.

BY THE OLD 'UN.

Benjimin Blinks was a blooming bache

lor of Boston; well-to-do in the world.

and, as many bachelors are of irreproach

able morals, as all bachelors are sup-posed to be, living snugly on his income,

neatness and precision that showed how

like a butterfly in the sunshine. In truth,

a thousand habits of living, and little in

dulged notions becomes so many impe-

diments to man's freedom of motion, and

make up together a sort of moral strait.

thought of bestowing on some fair dam-sel his life, his fortune, and his sucred honor. But the older he grew, the firm-er he planted himself on some positive

proposition, come what might, he would not marry an old maid. Old maids were

tic sort that never stirs abroad?

But at length it was whispered in cer-

tain elegant circles, reported on Wash.

ington-street, and intimated at the opera,

that Blinks was in love. At length it

came out that Blinks was engaged. The

ton, a charming woman, very beautiful,

summation. Four German musicians

achieved a serenade one moonlight eve.

ning in Mount Vernon street; and an-

other evening a very interesting tete.a.

tete was obsered by an opposite lady,

very inquisitve with regard to the senti-

The day after this tete-a tete, Mr.

Blinks was shown up into an elegant

raiges are not made in heaven, but on

bright and radiant as stars.
Miss Bloomington, said he, I am

vide the oration of that gentleman over

the dead body-and I wish to ask you

five, I have told you my age—now pray how old are you? I dare not trust your face, and the answer is of vital im-

I know that women and music should

You are a strange man, Mr. Blinks

morrow. Mr. Blinks turned pale, deadly pale-

Miss Bloomington blushed.

Really, Mr. Blicks-

never be dated, but-

portance.

Change. He spoke of his stocks, his

mental affairs of her neighbors.

in love, but not engaged. Still matters you think I were very fast tending to this happy con-

Yet there were times when Blinks

jacket.

hotel, fitted up in style, and kept with a envied.

posed to be, living sougly on his income, happy. With a bride young beautiful and having apartments in a fashionable and rich, Blinks was truly a mortal to be

particular a person their occupant must | ded lovers wandered out one evening on

be. He basked in his single blessedness, the Battery, for they were passing a few

prodigal of his affections at middle age. sails of the bright bay, the music of an When past thirty-five, a little crust col. Italian band was rising from the magic

and prevents its undue expansion; while breeze came through the rocky gateway

very fashionable, and very accomplished. now if she lives-quite an old woman. But rumor in this case, as in many A clear musical laugh was the rejoin-

others, had outrun truth. Blinks was der to this speech. Why, how old do

who, having no lover of her own, was have another confession to make. I was

drawing-room, and paid his devotions to only man I could ever love-and I was

Miss Bloomington. He was a man of Emma Bloomington, whom you so cruel-

investments, his income; hinted at a next to press it closer. A loafer who

prospective carriage, and sighed as he was smoking a cigar on a bench under depicted his forlorn condition.

Miss Emma's smiles encouraged him to proceed. But Blinks was not a man to be beguiled by a pair of rosy lips dis.

Emma, I have been a very foolish

closing pearly teeth, though supported bachelor-and I am a very happy man.

by the flying artillery of a pair of eyes as I forgive your deception, for it has open-

plain, blunt man, like Mark Anthony, made a suitable match, and a much bet-in Shakspeare's play of Julius Cæsar—ter one than I deserve.

business, and aware that modern mar. ly deserted ten years ago.

of the Narrows.

you a question.

re you saw me?

POLITICS, MORALITY, MISCELLANY, &C. &C. &C.

[Office on Congress-street.

[NO. 40]

VOL. I.]

WINNSBORO, (S. C.) SATURDAY MPRNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1849.

tailor and himself as ever; indulged in K. was on the Sophomore Rolls-a rendered it impossible f young man of very moderate fortune. distinguished for his extraordinary tal. ents, and his extreme distribution to on a six Could have submit to the college discipline. The of every room on that port, and so gay and brilliant, that a certain belle gave him the sobriquet of Bachelor Butterfly. But this belle of the Ocean House. By no means. The

surf, the Di Vernon of riding parties, was lent.
a certain lovely widow, Mrs. Caroline
Dashwood, of Baltimore. By this dark. Then clouds were dark on many a brow. Fear sat upon their souls, And, in bitter agony, They clasped their buttered rolls.

cinated. He was permitted to be here? For famine all but stared them in the partner in the waltz, her cavalier on face. In this extremity, K. hit upon a horseback her companion in the surf .-- scheme to satisfy his appetite and love She renewed his youth, his hopes, his of fun, and at the same time the expense epissodical longings after matrimony.—— of the college. The President of that He proposed—he was accepted—he was day was somewhat of a furmer, and was osed—he was accepted—he was day was somewhat of a farmer, and was tutor was ignorant from With a bride young beautiful never so happy as when in possession of rope depended, and full some rare agricultural article.

Some friend had lately presented him with a sow of a peculiar race; whether it was such a pig as fortile China breeds," I know not, but on it and its progeny of nine pigs, old Prex. placed a higher he passed the heyday of youth without tour. The moonlight was sparkling on value than on any ten of his students.—losing his heart, and one ceases to be the crisp waves, and gilding the myriad Leaving it to the vulgar herd to stea Leaving it to the vulgar herd to steal turkeys, set snares on neighboring sheds for pigeons, inveigle confiding poultry lects around the heart of a single man ring of Costlo Garden, and the cool into secret places, and there make way with them, ect., K. turned his attention to those animals. On account of their peculiar connection with the President, these interesting creatures were permit-

ted to ramble at large in the enclosure which contained all the college buildings. Heved such a thing possible Our here arranged his plans in the the way the President's Rig room in the third story of one of largest halls, and soon put them in execution.— Every evening about dusk he would scatter some Indian corn on the ground im. mediately beneath his window, and then watch for his game. Ere long the tune. ful nine,' with their tender mamma, di-

so set in their ways—so fussy—so part that was a tong time ago—ten your ticular! Poor sold backelor! was the ago, or mose.

And could she have rejected your devour it. Then carefully opening his window, K. lowered a sack in the nature of a casting net, in which was placed some corn. Hardly had it reached the earth when the bristly troop emulously scented the bait, and one fat, greedy little creature blindly rushed upon its came out that Blinks was engaged. The never to marry an old maid. And just lady was named Miss Emma Blooming. at nick of time I found out that the lady was thirty. Poor Emma! she is forty

Ah! hapless porker! what can now avail Thy back's stiff bristles, or thy curly tail?

Ah! what avail those eyes so small and round,
Long pendant cars, and shout that loves the

In a twinkling the cord was drawn and the proy ascending; (sic itur ad earth; and that though there as a great gulf between them in the cit. on room, astra, as K. classically remared,) whilst the envelopment of the sack stifled its feeble cries. Once in K.'s room, all was safe. In a trice ne and cleansed, secundem artem: the one, and cleansed, secundem artem: the one, should be kept secret, be cut, and the tutor be it can dispose of such thing; and the car. be cut, and the tutor be it cipitated to the earth, whe can are a proper season being suspended cipitated to the earth, whe remains would be found and no one ever be to the pigs met their safe. In a trice he was only butchered But the mysterious disappearance of the little pig was not viewed with the same levity by the Prex. Due search was made on all sides, and rewards off red; but no one suspected K., for, during the whole affair, with a blindnes not unusual, the owner never let his suspicion rest on the starving students, but imagined that the proprietor of a farm in the neighborhood, jealous of his ngricultu-ral eminence, had instigated the theft.— This was all that was needed to embroil tions had been far from light. In the mean time, however, another pigling had disappeared, and yet another had gone to look after his brothers. In short, in a few weeks, the old sow, with two

New, while all the faculty and towns. citatios coupled with his scanty appetite in Commons, had aroused attention. Yet that could hardly be either, since K., with commendable benevolence, had resolved that the contractor should make as solved that the contractor should make as solved that the contractor should make as little money as possible, and therefore he invariably destroyed all the commons he could lay his hands upon. But one night the ruter had placed himself as a spy upon the movements of the two survivues the movements of t upon the movements of the two surviving swine. He saw them sniff anxiously under K.'s window, seemingly loth to quit the spot. Little did he wot that the dickering blaze in K.'s hearth illumina.

owindow beguish to whose room vhen Ishould cynosure of all eyes, the reigning star were as empty as their pockets, and be better prepared. until tealing of the ball-room, the Cytherea of the there were symptoms of mutiny preva- around the corner of the tied by plane cted h plans. nd theord was

ined the rope and conco He was a light weight, a the loo of the a good stout rope; so g with one foot resting in anck he prepared for the Great Jupiter!' ejaci ascent lated to aston. ished group above, we ave g, the old sow and all.'

K. peered through hew, and hat the saw his situation. Un foum the scious that disgrace. discovery was expulsion he decided in a moment on his cons vigorously duct. He and his com pulled away, until the til when they he second and third sto tions, and suddenly ceased their ex around the

wound their end of the rop bed-post. Then all but Ki safe distance from the wing with palpitating hearts to t and their discourse between their trie tutor. With a knife in I the tutor with a mild good

Y. Ah! Mr. K. Who co This is

K. mildly assented that s had gone in that direction. 'Do you know, Mr. K I pledge you expelled to-morrow, sir my word that you and you shall leave college with ur comrades race before

After letting his unwel on till he had acquired a sure, K. interrupted him with a set speech. He reminded him how the students were desired. students were driven by hoger to such desperate courses; declind giving the names of his occomplices, and stated the inevitable ruin that would now his exow his expulsion from college, as the his only recourse for a liv Then he the intercalled the tutor's attentio esting position that he Mr was placed in; Swinging like t yet just at the moment, he he had Mr. Y. at a disadvant he did not within five minutes wear as a that night gentleman that all he had see ord should should be kept secret, the antly prebe cut, and the tutor be its er how In vain he or the pigs met their Y. commanded, expostula d plead; course Y.

K. was inexorable. consented reluctantly to prescribed form; and he and the after survived. In process of time K. on his cainto pos session of a large proper and in the course of events was e mated to the Presidency of his Alma Mier, the very university in which Mr. Sate as Pro-

high distinction, and ente reer. He came unexpec

# Missellan ans

(From Neal's Saturday Go ffe.) Household Couns BY MRB. J. O. NEAL.

We have long had a funcy a extendas topics for 'chit.chat' with ou into sketches illustrative of management or economy, as them from week to week under title. They will be more par suited to the ladies of the far culari therefore we reserve them main

~im to distin. | ed into the darkest future, and that true heroism of soul that can meet actual delonged, there being sor that windows privation, even went, without a returner! An this involves self denial, and self haw that sacrifice, it is true; and if we like, we be three from can bring ourselves up with a sentimen-

coveryould be tal, mock heroic strength, derived from the lessons of poets, who will tell you that 'woman's lot' is to suffer, that her's uietly tealing are 'silent tears to weep,' that it is what we must expect to do if we generously yield our lives and fortunes to those monsters, men, those unfeeling, those hard-hearted husbands and fathers we read of in romances, or see ranting upon the stage. Many women can easily work upon their imaginations and their morbid sensibility until no sacrifice seems too great, while they are regarded by the world as heroines in real life.— Irving's 'Wife' has done a great deal for these ladies, and they already see themselves arrayed in pure white, after setting out a supper of strawberries and cream, and touching the harp gently while they await their husband's return. with the prettiest stage effect imaginable. Not that we would ridicule or underrate that exquisite little sketch, the wife of a bankrupt merchant of our day, if he honestly satisfies his creditors, soon finds that white dresses and 'practice honrs' are luxuries too expensive, for ever day

Real self denial springs from a deeper sentiment than this. It is a sincere con-viction of the duties of daily life, and à careful training of every faculty to the lady of the house began to tell her trou end that they may be well performed; moreover, there is a consideration which girls were so unsteady now-a-days, that some ladies overlook entirely, at least their acts would seem to say so. Did it ever occur to you, pretty one, as you listened with all the gravi

looked into your husband's counting room to see if he was ready to go up to dinner, or to get that pretty crotchet purse re-filled, did it ever cross your mind that he might consider it a disagreeable ries butter in his mouth to grease his daintily over the straw or the shavings, and thread your way through the lum-bering boxes of the packing room to the little cold den-sometimes without a fire, or again heated intensely because they are too busy to think of regulating fires -which is dignified by the title of 'couning room,' and there, in an office coat, evidently intended more for use than or. have kitchen girls at my table !' evidently intended more for use than or nament, with a quill in his hands or thrust behind the ear, is the object of the parlor!'

There are dirty workmen

'No!'

alking with him, and while you are im. patiently wishing them gone, you have eisure to notice the ungarnished walls. the dirty floor, the dingy window, guilt-less of a curtain, but which nevertheless obstructs the view of the tall, unsightly warehouses before it. And here, surrounded by the bustle and turmoil of business, with no congenial sight or that has been with me thirty three years sound, perplexed with intricate calcula. tions, and troubled losses, is the day passed by the man whose leisure you await. Your father's life passed away as busily, your brothers are bending over some other desk, or it may be pace hurriedly over wharves and through dray obstructed by ways. If your deli-cate nerves cannot endure the rude asociation for half an hour, think you it is no sacrifice for them to pass day after day, and year after year, in the same unvaried round? And to what endhat your beauty and your comfort may be ministered to, and your children be removed from want and humbler toil.

Among all working classes, from the udge upon the bench, for surely he laors, to the poorest mechanic who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, men are animated by the thought of home, by the hope of providing for its immates. Directly or indirectly the gain is ours; and all this care, this perplexity and toll is borne for our sake. Then shame on us, my sisters, that we so often speak and think as if there was no self sucrifice, no endurance of evil save among ing party to a coust. And while we thus acknowledge distance; and the devoted love that seeks to supply Lambkin sat in our necessities, however much it may under the same but fail from accident or misfortune, let us deem those little acts of kindness and came to the first bridge, catching me by consideration which it is in our power to the arm, and turning her veiled face to perform for their comfort, as an acknowl. wards me, while her little eyes twinkled edgement and a return, rather than a

ribute unwillingly exacted.

'How to make home happy'—it is a trite subject, we know, and one on which Mrs. Howitt, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Hale, Miss Sedgewick, and a host of other noble women have exerted their most earnest efforts. Still we come like

the ler, 'is that worst evil which Pandora's box contained. From it springs a hunger of the hust be call her good deeds and kindly offices, that hath reared up children to could be call her blessed, a benediction which no hardened reprobate propounceth on the hich are to action of his being, but won for he self l enable the thanks of the commun on whom dwell, and the award of a en disap- ful servent, when she

light and hasty sketches may seem but you won't take toll for every span, will triffing comments on become theme, you, doctor? sho naxed. To which the Dictation is not our place-but we have had some little experience, and no small opportunities for observation-moreover. we are animated by a sincere desire to speak a few good words,' as Goethe has it, and from these materials it shall be our pleasure to offer you our ' House. hold Counsels.'

#### Domestic Help.

The following question has become a great subject for discussion at the present day, viz: What is the cause of so much difficulty in obtaining females as surses, and to do general housework? Now I do not think this a 'vexed quesperson to be skilled in logic, or philoso. phy, in order to be able to answer this question. It only needs a small share of tion of an anecdote will throw light improve its condition. Let the gilded enough upon this subject to clear all the mist that hangs over it.

A short time ago I visited your city

and during my stay I visited an aged man, who for many years did a large commercial business in the city, but now retired on his country seat in an adjoining town to spend the remainder of his days upon the fruits of his past labor .-During my visit he invited me to ride with him. We called upon a friend of his, and after the usual salutation, the bles. She was destitute of help. The she could get none that would stay more

until she got through, and then he said, I am glad of it. I hope you will not get one until you learn how to treat your

The lady exclaimed, why Mr. do you mean to say that I dont treat my

help well?'
'Yes,' replied the old man.
'Why not?' said the lady.

Do you let your girls sit at the table with you ?' asked the old man.
'No indeed! do you suppose I would

Do you have them sit down with you

Do you treat them as equals or in-

As inferiors, of course ?' 'Then,' replied the old man, 'out of hine own mouth will I condemn thee. Now,' said he, 'if you will listen, I will tell you my experience. I have no trou-ble with female help. I have one woman and another eight years. I have employ. ed female help fifty years, never had one leave me except they got married.-always treat them as equals. I have them sit ut my table, and in my parlor when my duties do not call them to the kitchen, or some other place. They sit with me in Church, they come round the same family altar, and I trust they will spend an eternity in the same Heaven with me. I treat them with as much respect as I would you, and I require it of ny children. If they are below me in any particular, I strive to elevate them to me; and if they are above me, I strive

### you will have no trouble about help. Taking Toll.

to elevate myself to them. Now if you

will pursue this course, I will warrant

The St. Louis Reveille is publishing a tale purporting to give some adventures in the life of a young Physician, from which we take the following extract: A snow having folks of the village at some with myself. through the gauze, in the moonlight. Don't what ?' I asked ; 'I'm not doing

anything.'
Well, but I thought you were going to take toll," replied Mrs. Lambkin.

+ Toll ?' I rejoined. • What's that ?'

Now, do tall!' exclaimed the widow, her clear laugh ringing above the music of the bells. 'Dr. Meilows pretends that he does not know what toll is !' 'Indeed, I don't then,' I said laughing

Don't know that the gentlemen, when they go a sleighing, claim a kiss, as toll, when they cross a bridge! Well, I

gever! ever!' But, shall I tell it all? The struggles of the widow to hold her veil were not sufficient to tare it, and somehow, when the veil was removed her face was turnod directly towards my own, and the anow, glistning in the moonlight, and the horse trotting on of itself, the toll was taken for the first time in the life of

into Dr. Mellows. Soon we came to a long bridge, but now; is not that getting on their legs the widew said it was 'no use to resist,' again ?'.

But, after this earnest preface, our and she paid up as we reached it. But only reply was a practical negative to the

Did you ever, reader, sleigh-ride with widow and take toll at the bridges?

#### The Newspaper.

It is a great mistake in female education to keep the young lady's time and attention devoted to the fashionable and polite literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about-give her an education with the actual world and its transpiring events. Urge her to read the newspaper, and be familiar with the present character and movements of ion,' neither do I deem it necessary for our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, and we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and concern should be for the common sense. I think the simple rela. present world, to know what it is, and

> lady from the neighborhood of Binghampton in the upward train of cars, when they had passed Cochecton and were upwards of 100 miles from Piermont, suddenly missed her umbrella. "There! I do deciare, l've left my umbrella aboard the steamboat down to Piermont," and continued bewailing her great loss till Ayers entered. She repeated her grie-vance and sorrow to him. "Bless you, madame," said he, " is that all ?" We can put all right in a minute. Send for telegraph, ma'm"—and so saving he reached up his hand to the bell rope that passes through all the cars, and erked it once or twice, and then went to another car, where, by a wise arrangement, all articles picked up on the boat are carried along with the train .-He returned a moment afterwards with the umbrella. "Lord a-massy?" ex-claimed the old lady, in a fever of delight and astonishment, "I knowed they sent letters and newspapers by Telegraph, but it's the fust time I ever heard of sending an umbrella !"-Journal of commerce.

## Working Girls.

Happy girls—who can but love them? and clastic step, how cheerfully they go to work. Our reputation for it, such girls will make excellent wives. Bless. ed indeed will those men be who secure such prizes. Contrast those who do nothing but sigh all day and live to fol-low the fashions, who never earn the bread they eat or the shoes they wearwho are languid and lazy from one weeks end to another. Who but a simpleton and a popinjay would prefer one of the latter, if he were looking for a companion. Give us the working girls. They are worth their weight in gold. You never see them mincing along, or jump the young a dozen feet to steer clear of a spider or and sleigh. a fly. They have no affection—no silly n at some airs about them. When they meet you, they speak without putting on a dozen silly airs, or trying to show off to advantage, and you feel as if you were talking Oh, oh-don't she exclaimed, as we to a human being and not to a painted, fallen angel.
If girls knew how sadly they miss it

while they endeavor to show off their delecate hands unsoiled skins, and por on a thousand airs-they would give worlds for the situation of the working ladies, who are so far above them in in telligence—in honor—in every thing as the heavens are above the earth. wise then, you who have made tools of yourselves through life. Turn over a new leaf and begin, though inte, to live and not as human beings -us companions to immortal man and not play-tungs and dolle; in no other way can you be happy, and subserve the designs of you ex-

What news to day?" sand a merchant to his friend lately.
What news?' responded the other,

'what news?' responded the other, 'nothing only times grow better,—people are getting on their legs again.' On their legs?' said the first, 'I don't see how you can make that out.'
'Why, yes,' replied the other, 'folks that used to ride are obliged to walk

merely called to inquire—whether you the town, and never once ant down at caught cold in your promenade hat eve-

ning. I am to find you looking there were others whose croumstances would not allow them to pay for food which they did not eat, and it is to their accounts that we are indebted for some And the gentleman bowed and retired. Perfidious Blinks!

For a long time ke gave up society, and seemed to be low spirited. But he did not take prussic acid, or walk off the end of a wharf, leaving a full confession in his hat, and so in a few weeks was as well as could be expected. Miss Bloomington shortly, afterwards left Hoston to reside at the South.

Years rolled on—ten years. Blinks was now a bachelor of fifty, but in edimentation of the was on as good terms with his.

He was on as good terms with his.

Which they did not eat, and it is to their accounts that we are indebted for some of the tales of wonder connected with Commons Fall. Whence the name, saving from the commonness of the food of the tales of wonder connected with Commons Fall. Whence the name, saving from the commonness of the food quit the spot. Little did he wat that the did of the discord which they blus in devoured there, is not known. Traditions of employing an empty piccrust for a blacking bowl were long extant; snouthly, our ancestors were terrible screws. But of late years a more reasonable system has been adopted, and they was now a bachelor of fifty, but in edimentation to the fickering blaze in K.'s hearth illuminated the greasy countenances of a select crowd who were feeding on cold pork.

The next night he repeated his watch, that the aim of every won to autive the spot. Little did he wot that the sicker rarely dream hower fillickering blaze in K.'s hearth illuminated they line stowers as in the spot of the discord which they blus it ded the greasy countenances of a select crowd who were feeding on cold pork.

The next night he repeated his watch, time the spot of the saw than the did he wot that the dilickering blaze in K.'s hearth illuminated the they line stowers with they line stowers with they line stowers as the discord which they blus it det the greasy countenances of a select crowd who were feeding on cold pork.

The next night he repeated his watch, time they line stowers was as a select crowd who were feeding on cold p

Miss Bloomington blushed.

I am forty years old. A gentleman at forty is older than a lady at twemy- an entire week by relating to the whole town how Mr. Blinks was taken in and her progeny, were all that remained; and, finally, on the loss of another, old Prex. took to his bed, which he vowed he would never rise from-trusting, we suppose, to meet his friends in another. people were on the qui vive about the pigs-while expeciation stood on tiptoe, There is a certain college in New England, not less celebrated a hundred England, not less celebrated a hundred and people overy day would peep over years ago for its meager fare than for the palings and regard the remnant of but I'm sure I have no objection to aus. its literary reputation at present. Pro-wer your question. I am just thirty to: vender, such as it was, was provided by gled with curious awe; there was a cergled with curious awe; there was a certain cunning tutor who had his suspicions. Mr. Blinks turned pale, deadly pale—
and muttered the ominous words, Old
maid! But they were lost in the folds
of his cravat. He was silent for a minute or two, and then rose,
Miss Bloomington, said he, I am compelled to wish you a good morning. I
merely called to inquire—whether you

the conege regulations, and for the privilege of purtaking thereof, every student
was obliged to pay, whether he chose to
eat anything or not. The supplies were
disposed of by contract to the highest
bidder, so you may judge of the quality
of the food. Many of the young gerulemen merely paid their bills, boarded in Perhaps the oily appearance of K. in re-citation coupled with his meanly appetite

cle. The wife, the moter sister, rarely dream howmus prosperity which they bles bles or the discord which they linen